

## AND THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1864.

PRICE ONE PENNY.

(WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS.")

The second legitimate county match in which Kent engaged was with Not.

Kent's next engagement was with that fine old cricketing county—Sussex—well known as the birth-place of some of the very best cricketers who ever handled the ball, or trundled the ball. The match was played on a first-class cricket ground, and the result was a very interesting one, and attracted a large and fashionable attendance. The wester was magnificent—the all-round play grand in the extreme, surpassing anything of the kind ever before played in England. Bennett's bowling was really superb. He took no fewer than ten wickets in the first innings, and was the best bowler in the second innings in eleven side matches—country ones especially. The other bowlers were Mr. Lipscombe, Wislender, and Goodhouse; but the two latter were hardly worth mentioning. The batting was also very good. Sussex played very creditably strong, and, by some very magnificent hitting, were successful with any number of runs in hand. The figures at the close were—Sussex, 249 and

The Gentlemen of Kent against the Gentlemen of Sussex was the next match I have to chronicle, and in this the tables were turned, Kent proving victorious after a well-fought game. The match took place on a splendid wicket at Brighton, and some exceedingly large scores were made. The game how-

Kent's next match was with Surrey, and, although it was well known that the former was overmatched, great interest was centred in the result, which was, however, scarcely ever in doubt, what was seen what form "Surrey Stonewall" was in. The match was played at the "Palace" on Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday, the 16th, 17th, and 19th of July, and was a very large attendance of spectators. It was in this match that Mr. G. M. Kelson made his two fine scores of 42 and 122, innings where were models of the upright batting. The other chief scorers on the Kent side were, Mr. Wathen, Mr. W. S. Norton, Wenman, Fryer, Bennett, Goddewh and Wilshear, but, as stated at starting, they were overmatched, and lost the game easily.

obtain his net triple-figure score, 100.

Kent first entered the lists for the return match with Sussex, and a glorious game it turned out to be. This time being fortunate enough to turn the tables on their former conquerors. The wicket was very good, and the tables on their former conquerors. The wicket was very good, and the tables on their former conquerors. The wicket was very good, and the tables on their former conquerors.

The next, and the last important match played by the county of Kent came off at Gravesend, on the 27th, 28th, and 29th of August, their opponents being the Gentlemen of Sussex, whom they were again successful in vanquishing. The scoring was very large on both sides, and the play exhibited was of a very

From the above list of matches in which the "hop country" has contended, it will be seen that their success has been comparatively small; but I think no one will deny the fact that, should Kent improve in batting talent, to such a degree that it may be compared in excellency with the quality of their bowling.

P.S.—The averages of the Kent Eleven having appeared in these columns, I do not think it necessary to give them. For "Wynn" in my last read "Wynn

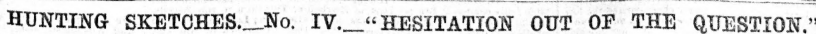
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THE TESTIMONIAL PORTRAIT of the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, as painted by Mr. Francis Grant, R.A., is about to be engraved, under the direction of the

Press, the Craven huntsman, is going on most favourably; while Robert Childes, late of the East Sussex, has been taken on to hunt the hounds until Press is able to return to them.

A SILVER HUNTING HORN, with a gold mouthpiece, has been presented to Richard Orton, by the Eamont Hunt, "as a mark of respect for his urbanity and efficient services as huntsman for the last six years."

THE EARL OF WESTMORELAND has had a slight relapse since his return to London, and is compelled to give up hunting for the remainder of the present season.



(DRAWN BY BEN HERRING ESQ.)





fort of excommunicated, that all were perfectly satisfied. But Fox's lack, a noted publican from Liverpool, expressed his determination that there should be no more without they (the friends of Fox) were allowed to stand in a share out of the surplus, if any, made out of the host. These demands were, however, so very unreasonable, after allowing the £2, that Finley's friends very wisely turned a deaf ear to their proposals. The neighbourhood of Robert-street North was thronged with spectators, anxious to catch a glimpse of the great man, whose coming excited the curiosity and admiration of all, and in the evening, when coming out to see and cheer him, the friends of Fox, and the friends of the cause, were thronged with Simonites, whilst the Foxites mustered in great force at Jack Brann's, Peter-street, Liverpool, and the various sporting houses in the town, were thronged—discussing (both in parlour and tap), the merits and

The battle only lasted a quarter of an hour, but was virtually over in the fifth lead, when Donnelly had his ultra opponent as safe and as sure as is Armstrong gun. The winner is a noble promising youth, deals out his blows with a coolness and precision—lighting, too, with effect, with both hands—and will be heard of again to advantage. Of Styles, it is but justice to say that he tried his best to stem the tide of affairs, but it was a lamentable failure, with such a master-piece before him as Edward Donnelly.

demerits of the combatants. An early hour was named—four in this morning—when the piece of machinery was to be taken to the place where it was to be used. In the meantime the misty, damp state of the atmosphere, the stage was crowded with intending exorcismists and life gazers, who, unable to be present at the sight, were there to see it. The first to arrive at the boat was Pot, whose at his heels came Finchay, each attended by their friends and followers. The boatmen were waiting for the party, and the boat was ready to start. Notwithstanding the early hour, nevertheless, the heavy rain and long delay causing many to return home. In consequence of the numerous craft moored in the Moray, they steamed very slowly down to the rock, where they waited till 7.45, and passed the point of the lighthouse. The Captain then ordered the boat to the Hilary Island, which they reached in about 8.20, the rain having cleared. The boats were launched, and the ropes and stakes, under the superintendence of Bill, were being rendered disembarcation a matter of time and trouble. The men did not least until the last boat, and on proceeding to the ring-side fully half an hour was lost to the spectators. The boats were well known in sporting circles in Liverpool, and upon when the utmost dependence could be placed, was induced to fill the numerous eyes. The toss for each side was made by the Captain, and the boats were then started. Both men now proceeded to disperse, during which time those around the ring-side were very industrious in getting their prices on—some at wens; but the current price was 10/-, and this price was paid for the first round. The wens were peeping, and at twenty-five minutes the wens then both stood up for

If the sporting Va-tiens-ens (who never tire of dangerous) opened the ball on Tuesday, with the inauguration of a most dangerous amateur in Young America, Donnelly, within the roped arena. The habits of the East-and, given the fact that Donnelly, were not lost in the West. He was a professional wrestler, a champion royal Canadian Mounted Police, a promising Bristolian, and Bill Lead, a younger brother of the well-known Jack Lead. On Thursday last, immediately after the document had been signed by the youthful bellfighters, they were forthwith despatched into active and strict training. Led, (Tom King's trainer), his breathless under the superintending glare of Lawley (Lord King's trainer) at Mr. Davis's, Low Leighton. He was as fit as a fiddle. His age is eighteen years, height, 5 ft. 4 in., weight 86 lbs. His only performance was by being

Walker is two-and-a-half years of age; stands 5ft. 3in. in his boots, and weighs 185 lbs. He has been trained in his home by Mr. George Woodhouse, the Copenhagen Running Grounds, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth. He had defeated Young Barke, a novice, and fought a draw with Swaddy Breeze of Carlisle, the latter being much bigger, but yet could not easily shake him off. He looks of very hardy build, was in beautiful condition, and was reported as a stickler of the first water. For the past six months he has officiated as assistant to Jack Hicks, of the King's Arms, Whitechapel-road, and is a very clever, well-behaved young fellow. This is his first appearance in the London

The fixture was not promulgated at the East End until a very late hour, in order to avoid the appointed place of meeting from being too widely known, and so calculated to bring on police interruption. A water voyage having been determined upon, a main line was chosen at a well-known railway station, and the iron route was adopted, as usual, to the banks of the river. Walker, accompanied by Hicks, his mentor, and friends, arrived at the terminus by the first train at eight o'clock, and, after a rapid run to the water, there was no alternative but to wait for Lead and his backers, who arrived by

**THE FIGHT.**

Round 1.—Grabbing delivered at the scratch by three seconds, a murmur of admiration pervaded the ring. Fox, wearing a plaster, and standing well over his opponent, showed a decided advantage in length of reach. Simon although the shorter man, appeared in much better condition, from plain reasons upwards, being a perfect model; and as they sparred for some time, the muscles of his arms moved like those of a trained soldier. As the two men came together, when they countered prettily, Simon of the facial region and Fox on the body and back of the neck. On standing himself, Fox let go the left, but being short, Simon got the right well home on the side of the head, at the same time paying a flying visit to his ribs; they closed, and Sim, b'v,

### THE FIGHT

commenced at a quarter to twelve o'clock—Walker having won the toss for choice of corners. The latter was the more manfully framed of the two. Round 1—Both sparred actively for an opening. Walker felt his way with the left on the right, and Lead retreated. The Bristolian got home with the left on the month. The other was on with the left on the nasal organ, with the double. Walker, all coolness, branched out his left on the right ear, which was flushed. In-fighting to a close, when, after 4 minutes time, Lead

Before the fight Fox was first up at the call of time, and displayed great eagerness to be at work. A mouse had grown on his left cheek bone, and he appeared very much flushed, whilst his opponent was unmarked, and from the appearance of his resolute physiognomy, as cool as a cucumber. Some clever sparring took place, and good counters were exchanged, when they closed, and good blows were delivered, with the rapidity of lightning; the crowd closed and ribbed away merrily. In the struggle, Fox threw Flinchy. First blood climbed and allowed for Flinchy.

Round 3—They both sparred for an opening. Simon landed a jab on Fox, being wary, got well away. On getting together Fox sent out the left as

Round 3—Walker smiling, and full of confidence. Lead's left on the mouth when Walker planted his right on the nose, rushed his man to his own corner and in the struggle both fell together.

Round 4—No sooner up than both were at it ding-dong, and the in-fighting was ended by Lead's changing the aspect of affairs, and throwing his adversary.

Lead's left on the ribs; Walker's left on the mouth. A

Round 5—Fox first to leave his second's knees. The ground was in a very slippery state. Fox fought with the left; Simon, leaning short in return, they closed, and some good feints took place. The ropes where Fox slipped closed—Fox bleeding from the left eye, which had again been visited by little "Sis".

Round 55—Lead wrested the rib; Walker's left on the mouth. A scrumbling on the floor, with Lead falling at the middle stage. First blood claimed for Walker. Round not allowed.

Round 56—The exchanges were exceedingly good and rapid, until Lead threw right on the Britonian.

Round 57—Lead active and smart. Good counters. Walker's left again on the mouth, and the other on the rib. Walker delivered his left on the mouth, and drew "first blood." In the scramble, Walker spiked the other's leg, and it was accidental.

Round 58—Walker administered a severe right-hander on the ribs, and got right on the left jaw. Lead made a slight return, and got thrown a severe cross-buttock.

Round 59—The deliveries were bold in the extreme, until Lead threw high

Round 10—Lead's left peeper looked flushed, and he seemed to fight somewhat wildly. Walker rushed after his man, and both fell together. Time, 21 min.

Round 11—Lead planted his left on the left optic. Walker returned on the mouth, a regular stinger, but Lead made his upper-cut in splendid fashion. Both stood weep up to work. Lead delivered his left on the throat, and knocked his man on his knees. First knock-down blow for Lead.

Round 12—Walker knocked his adversary with the wrist on the lamp, and

Round 12—Walker clropped his adversary with the right on the shin, and laid out another one at severe interest. A close terminated in Walker's closing.

Round 13—Walker got on twice with the right on the left side of the face and rushed him to the ropes. Lead extricated himself from difficulties by twisting his man over.

Round 14—Walker's face was exceedingly flushed, and, for the moment, he was evidently slower; Lead was likewise piping. Lead's left was over the mark, and he nipped it on the ribs. They closed, and both fell together.

Round 15—Lead's left on the chin, the other followed him up, and Lead slipping in his own corner—Walker abstained from hitting his adversary.

Round 16—Lead fought pitifully weaker, and fell backwards, when Walker rushed to him.

Round 17—No coming up than at active work. Ding-dong exchanges, until both fell on the ropes, neither an advantage.

Round 18—Walker fought Lead in his own corner, but the latter succeeded in twisting himself round, and giving Walker a severe back fall.

Round 19—Walker threw Lead. Time, 40 min.

Round 20—Walker hit desperately with his right on the ribs, and rushed his man to the ropes, and fell.

Round 21—Walker propped with his left on the ribs, and missed an upper cut. Lead got his left on the right eye, and raised a mouse. Terrible exchanges until Lead threw his man. When on the ground there was some show of

opposite to each other again, and when induced to have another trial, the same thing was repeated by Fox; and it became very evident that he did not mean

Round 22—Walker fought his man down. Round 24—in all, there were fifty rounds fought, occupying one hour and fifty-two minutes, when Lead began in such a sad state of physical prostration that he was unable to continue. The judges, who were much punished in the body, and the left side of his face. Walker was dunned with severity on the right proper, on which a bump was raised.

**REMARKS.**

It was quite evident that Lead throughout was overpowered, although his quickness and agility enabled him to throw his adversary on many occasions. Walker worked his man very steadily and in a most abject and unbecoming manner for the last hour, but yet the master came in hand. A liberal conclusion was made for the losing man, and he thoroughly deserved it for his game style of coming up without the slightest possible chance of success.

**GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT IN THE LIVERPOOL DISTRICT BETWEEN SIMON FINEIGHT, OF LIVERPOOL, AND JEM FOX, OF BIRMINGHAM, AT 8.15. 21b, FOR £50.**

The match between the above men has long been regarded with much interest in the Millwall districts. They met on Tuesday last, the 12th inst., at Hillbary Road, agreeably to articles. Their batmans are well-known, and their deeds are well known to the men of the district.

to test his powers as a boxer. In 1826, Robert, credit upon credit as mainly, resolute, and scientific as he was, Simon was, on this occasion, backed from the house by a celebrated sportsman, John Wainman, who had been brought up at Liverpool. He took his beatings like a man, the barouché of Farley's "having the attendance of E. Thomas, the postmaster. He has, by very amiable manners, and unassuming behaviour, secured a legion of friends. His performances in the magic circle are too well-known to need recapitulation, his most important encounters being with Thompson, for £20, in 1837, whom he defeated somewhat easily, and fought a draw with Riley, of Birmingham, for £20 a side. In 1837, both being stipulated to last till 11. It will thus be seen that there was some difficulty in finding a customer for "Sla," as he was indulged in a rest of five years.

between the above chits. In 1855 he fought and defeated Young Morion, of Leeds, for £25 a side; he was, however, in turn defeated by Charley Lynch, of London, for £25 a side. After this he was again trained, to a holiday until he met Young Hartley for £25 a side, in January, 1863, which resulted in a draw. He is 28 years of age and stands 5ft. 3in. high. Jim Fox is much his junior; and, although he has not gained the same notoriety as his adversary, he has nevertheless fought several very good battles, including one with the Little Champion, Peter Harris. For the present encounter he was trained by Joe Wareham, and took his quarters at Jack Evans', Peter-street. According to agreement, the weighing took place on Monday; and the boys being now by no means inaptly intermingled,

Rigby, this interesting ceremony took place, of course, at Mr. Walton's. Robert-street. Little Fox was the first to scale, when he was found to be well within his weight; upon stepping out he was at once handled over to two sows allowed him to fight. In the Liverpool market, Fox is 20 years of age, and stands 5ft. 4in. in height. He is a good fighter, and in the balance, was found to be a few pounds under the standard weight. His situation was not very b-ile—the friends of Simon waiting until they arrived at the ring-side. What little was done was at 6 to 4 on Fox, but this price was so eagerly accepted that 5 to 4 was then offered. A dispute then arose, but was soon settled, and when, at last, the fight commenced, a standing block the miff coming off Fox, but 22 allowed by Simon to be a fair score.

The unsatisfactory termination of this encounter does not, in our opinion, merit any lengthy remarks, but, up to the 9th round, it was one of the gamest and most scientific battles that has taken place in this district for many years. Of Fox, although he fought very well, and with great judgment, we are of opinion that he has been overrated, but Simon took his old friends by surprise by the rapidity and severity of his deliveries; but he must have had some previous work to do, for he was out of breath at the corner, and forcing him to fight. But that he fought to the best advantage no one can deny, and left the

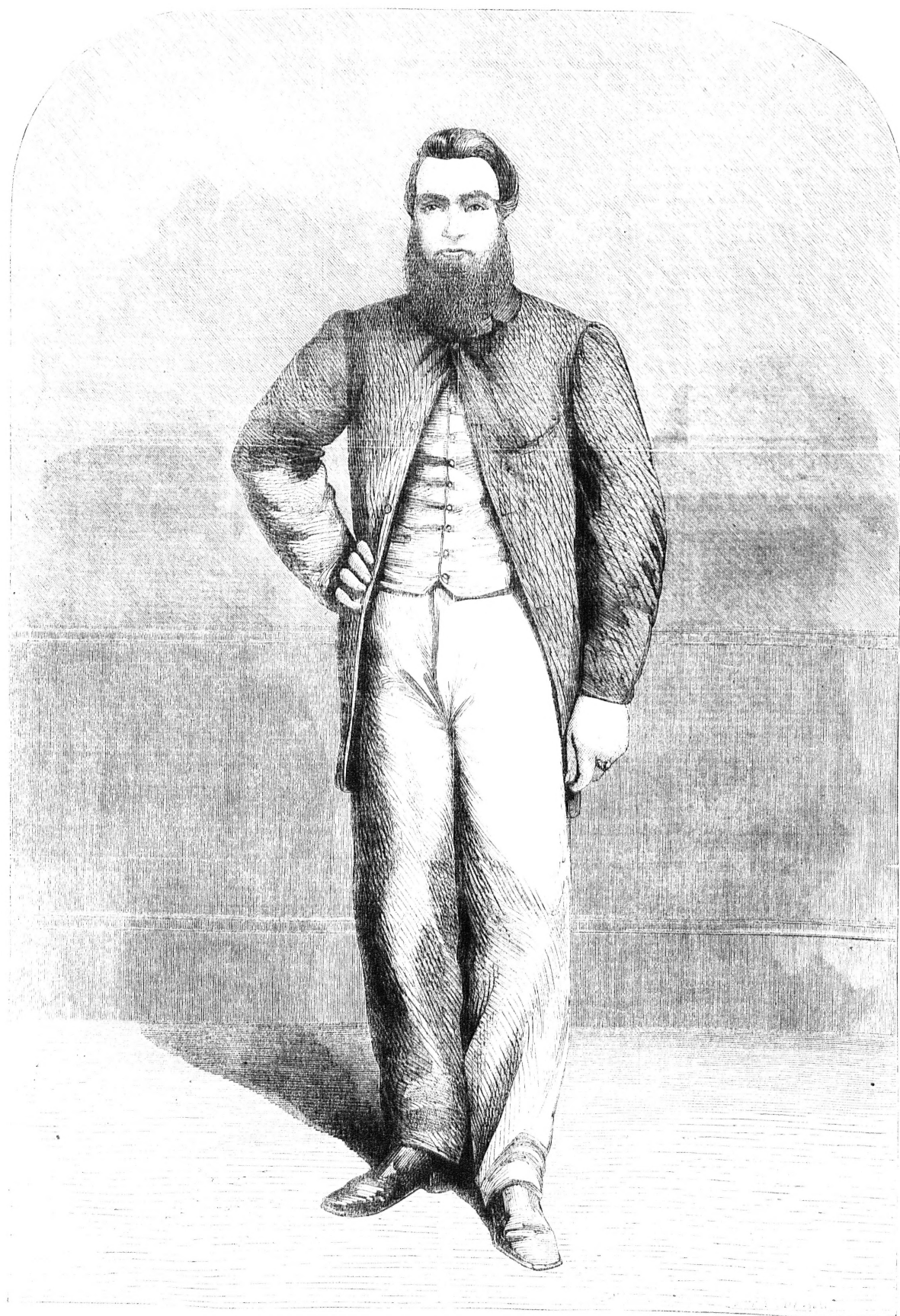
right. But that he brought to the dust and village, he did not care, and he was fighting without a mark. As we are led to believe that this is Simon's last battle within the magic circle, it is to be hoped that his friends will pay for their colours (a neat white ground with a narrow Solferino striped border) as though he had won. Fox sported a bandanna, with a neat white check on a mauve ground, and a black and blue scarf, with a wide white and blue border, not unlike the one which I saw at the battle of Tewkesbury.

ground, and was captured by Tom Lane and a noted trapper from New York State, who had been sent to the mountains to hunt for the elusive animal. Brown, assisted by Johnny Walker, collected in the same capacity for Flatigny. In re-embarking, an old "pug" and a late gadding opponent of Flatigny's, who had been in the mountains, and who had been told by a guide that he did not suffer any injury further than a good ducking. We had a calm passage home under the warm gulf rays of "Old Sol," old Joe and I behaved himself extremely well. While the price of land receded, Flatigny behaved himself as the remarks passed upon him at the old lodge between Burgers and Smith.

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ground, and was captured by Tom Lane and a noted trapper from not far from the mouth of the Columbia. The animal was killed by the latter, Mr. Brown, assisted by Johnny Walker, collected in the same capacity for Flaherty. In re-embarking, an old "pug" and a late gallant opponent of the "pug" were seen to be engaged in a friendly conversation, and it was said that he did not suffer any injury further than a good ducking. We had a calm passage home under the warm gulf rays of "Old Sol," old Joe having behaved himself extremely well. While the price of local recreation for the day was \$1.00, the remarks passed upon him at the old time between Bards and Smith.

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CHARLES ELSON, THE LONG DISTANCE WALKER.

(DRAWN BY OUR OWN ARTISTS.)



THE NEW TATTERSALL'S.

This important arena, with its several buildings, is now in a sufficiently advanced state to show the general design of the architect, and give a definite notion of the extensive arrangements which are being made for the increased accommodation and comfort of its subscribers and the general public. The plot of ground upon which it stands is nearly two acres in extent. It is approached from the east by Knightsbridge-green, near Sloane-street, and the facade consists of two square wing-blocks, of yellow brick with Portland stone dressings, pierced with six windows on the two floors, and surmounted by stone parapets with ball terminals. These blocks are divided by a pedimented gateway, beautifully carved, and two side entrances. The left hand block is dedicated to the subscribers; the right to the secretary's office, business departments, harness rooms, and the private dwellings of the superintendents. Although the entrance presents a comparatively narrow face the space within gradually enlarges through a depth of three hundred feet, until it increases to more than double the width of the facade. The subscription-room is approached by a side foot-entrance, and raised off from the centre road so as to preserve to its frequenters the utmost possible privacy; it is entered by lofty folding doors. It is a magnificent saloon of elegant proportions, being 60 feet by 30 feet, while a clear height of 26 feet 6 inches is obtained. It is lighted by day by two large domes 18 feet high, covered with lucifer lights, each forming one large piece of glass. A third dome is in the centre of the ceiling, in which an enormous sun-burner is placed to illuminate the whole by night. The principle—which is that of Messrs. Forrest and Son, of Peter Lane—is peculiar, as by a duplex arrangement the whole of the ceiling is brilliantly lighted, and not thrown into shadow or half-light, as by most of the ordinary means. These domes are already bordered by a beautiful guilloché pattern, and will be enriched with coloured devices, the walls are divided by the same guilloché pattern, and will probably receive further coloured decorations from the hand of art. The spacious floor is to be paved in a tasteful geometric pattern, with ornamental tiles as a "repeat," and in harmony with the decorations of the ceiling. A raised dais, about six inches in height, surrounds this splendid apartment, and is skirted and edged with marble, the pattern of the dressing being completed by seats with a rich border. Upon this dais commodious the dais will be placed. Under each of the two extreme domes, a large octagonal slab of marble will support the desks appropriate to the recording of wagers, the writing of letters, despatches, &c. At the south-west corner is another set of folding-doors, which lead into an area of about 70 feet by 30 feet, for open-air betting, somewhat similar to the present lawn, but paved in this case, and provided with many conveniences, and amongst others that of a telegraph office. The subscription-room is warmed by handsome open stoves, lined with Mariani's tiles, surrounded with massive and appropriate chimney-pieces from the British and Foreign Marble Galleries of Warwick House, Regent-street, and surmounted by very lofty pier-glasses. The grand or central entrance leads onwards through a tall iron gateway, over a tramroad for heavy traffic, into the principal public yard, 100 feet long by 60 feet wide, appropriated to sales by auction. In the centre of this area will be found the old and smaller temple of the other premises at Hyde-park-corner, covering the aqueduct with its fox and the bust of George IV. when in early life; and in the north-west corner the well-known palpit of the auctioneer. The whole of the yard is covered by a gigantic roof of Hartley's patent glass, 150 feet in length, 100 feet in breadth, and 60 feet high. It is supported by iron girders, and constructed to admit or exclude the external air at pleasure, and thus obtain the greatest amount of ventilation. Surrounding and opening into this enclosure are the stables, of which there are in all ninety-eight stalls and twenty loose boxes. Behind the north and west portions of the inner row of stalls is a wide roadway, upon the sides of which are some of the loose boxes (intended for entire horses, and mares with their foals), the dimensions of which are remarkable, being 12 feet by 14 feet in size! These are lighted by a ventilating lattice top, to which all foul air is at once carried without retardation, by the peculiar construction of the sloping roof. The doors are likewise provided with the means of additional light and ventilation. All the divisions of the stalls are boarded up to 5 feet 6 inches in height, with slim planking, and have iron capplings. An excellent system of trapping the drains, rendering each independent of the fellow rooms, hay-lofts, washing departments, gas and water to each stall, thorough efficiency, being achieved over, and all effluvia carried aloft by tall chimneys. Nor may we omit to state that, above the inner square area, by tall equally beneath the protection of the glass roof, is a gallery running the entire Under a portion of this gallery the tramway is terminated by the upper level simply turning a top, being similar in principle to those now in use at the new monster hotels. Mr. Charles Freeman, of Lincoln's Inn-fields, is the architect of this complete structure, and Messrs. Holland and Hannan the builders, the clerk of the work. Asing Mr. R. Fyle.



YOUNG THORPE,  
(JEM MAC'S FIRST OPPONENT IN THE P.R.)

**JUMPING.**—LEEDS.—A match to make one hop, two strides, and a jump, has been ratified between T. Proctor, and S. Wilkinson, both of Leeds, for 25 s. side, and will be decided in the Victoria Grounds, either on the 6th or 9th of the ensuing month. Mr. Woodfoot, of the Harwood Arms, is stakeholder and referee.

SKATING.

The weather changed in France on Sunday, and brought that thaw which is always the worst consequence of a frost. Paris is skating mad, and has skated by day and by night. The Emperor, the Empress, and the Prince, with all the Court, skated on the water known as "Le lac de Madrid," in the Bois de Boulogne. The costumes were most striking and effective—velvet and fur, silk and satin, and every other article which the shops of Paris can contribute. The Empress, in black velvet and fur—sans crinoline—looked glorious, and skated like a Dutch peasant, which she in no way resembled otherwise. She had three falls, which she seemed to enjoy immensely. Yet may I say so, I think that "the wife of Cesar should not be suspected" of skating and its tumbling-down consequences. Cesar himself skated, but it was observed, and was not so active as he used to be. The ladies of the court were splendid; and when they advanced, holding by a long pole—a l dressed as Poles, Russians, and Hungarians are in ballets—and performed the skating scene of the "Prophet," it was a fairy vision, a page of a romance in three volumes, by the elder Dumas.—*Correspondent of the Daily Telegraph.*

THE HIGHLANDERS OF THE ICE AT PERTNEY.—The 14th Middlesex (London Scottish) Rifles started with their national sport of curling on Wednesday, in last week, and continued it on Saturday afternoon, on a beautiful sheet of ice near Perth, in the grounds of Major Beresford, commanding officer of the 7th Surrey Rifles, who kindly invited the Highlanders to his demesne. A full set of curling stones had been presented to the corps, and as the ice was in first-rate condition, a spirited game, which was kept up for a long time, commenced. Among the players were the indefatigable Captain Macgregor, Captain Mackenzie, Lieutenant Scott, Quartermaster Strahan, &c., and the contest was only stayed by darkness, when, there being no torches ready, it was impossible longer to see. Major Beresford then passed round the loving cup with some excellent mulled claret, as a substitute means for the orthodox refreshment of all curlers. The exciting sports commenced about half-past two o'clock, in the presence of a large number of spectators, and those who had not previously seen the game played must have observed at once how much strength, agility, and "eye" are involved in playing it well. Everybody has something to do, either to wind his little chesapeake stone, or "avep" the obstructions from his friends, or direct the policy of a comrade as the skip of a side. It is to be hoped that other metropolitan volunteer rifle corps will follow the example of the London Scottish, not merely in feats upon the ice, but also in the athletic sports and exercises which they frequently engage in at Wimbledon.

VAPOUR BATHS FOR HORSES AND CATTLE.

A vapour bath for horses and cattle has just been established in Dublin by Mr. James F. Farrall, veterinary surgeon. It has been already tried in several very bad cases with remarkable success, and the result, so far, seems to justify us that the vapour bath will take its place as a recognised therapeutic agent of value in the treatment of pulmonary, rheumatic, and other affections to which horses in this country are peculiarly liable. The bath-house consists of a strong wooden structure, completely shrouded in side with pine wood, and of a size sufficient to hold one horse. The end by which the horse enters is partly closed by a door rising somewhat above the shoulders of the animal, the upper portion being closed by a curtain of India rubber cloth, with an aperture sufficient to allow the horse's head to pass through. Elastic bands keep the curtain in its place, so as to prevent the vapour from escaping, and pads of vulcanised India rubber are fitted inside of the bath-house, in order to prevent the horse from hurting himself in case he should become restive, which, however, rarely happens. The vapour is introduced into this apartment from beneath through perforated zinc plates, and a thermometer placed outside enables the attendant to regulate the temperature, which can be raised to 150 degrees if necessary. A man constantly stands at the horse's head, as a precautionary measure; but, in point of fact no trouble is experienced in carrying out the treatment, for all the animals hitherto subjected to it appear rather to enjoy the process than otherwise. It must be remembered that during the whole of the time the horse's head is outside he breathes pure air of the ordinary temperature, instead of stifling vapour or the hot dry air of a Turkish bath, and therefore can exert himself to disperse the effects of the steam, and therefore can exert himself. When the horse has been about twenty minutes in the bath he is taken out, reeking with perspiration, and placed in a room the air in which is heated to 80 degrees, thereby obviating the possibility of his taking a sudden chill on removal from the hot bath. Here he is scraped, rubbed down, and clothed, and when the skin is resumed its normal temperature he is removed to his stall. Stimulants and other medicines suitable to the case are, of course, administered, and the bath is repeated at varying intervals, according to circumstances, until a cure has been effected. Mr. Farrall states that he has been amazed at the success with which the use of the bath has been attended, in every instance in which he has tested it.

HER MAJESTY'S STAG-HOUNDS.—Hunting was temporarily suspended last week, but, since the return of mild weather, has been resumed in some parts. Her Majesty's Stag-hounds, however, have not been out during the present week. On New Year's day, though, they met at Brick-bridge, and, if the quality of the run may be judged by the distance of ground run over, it certainly would be a 1. for, after galloping two hours and a quarter, the deer, "Sandy," was taken at Uxbridge, nearly twenty miles distant. When turned out, he went straight to Bracknell, at the top race. Here, a turn to the Thames at Monkey Island, then, the rail, passing Farnham and Stoke to Wexham, Farnham, and down Alderbury-botton to Uxbridge.

ARROW THROWING.—QUARTY GAP, BEDFORD.—We are informed that Mrs. England, of the Turk's Head, has received £1 for a match, for 45 have thirty throws each, on the Quarry day enclosure, on the 27th inst.

SKITTLES.—ISLINGTON.—Toogood (the Champion), announces a grand match, for a silver watch, to take place on Monday next, at the Hand-laid, Frogdon, New North-road, in which every one will draw partners and have fair play.



MIDLEY REES,  
THE WELSH PUGILIST.



MR. SKINNER,  
OUR MACCLESFIELD CORRESPONDENT.

## PEDESTRIANISM.

**MATCHES TO COME.**

- HACKNEY WICK**

**WANDSWORTH.**

**BROMPTON.**

er in doubt, for Willment was so  
latter was unable to fetch up his





